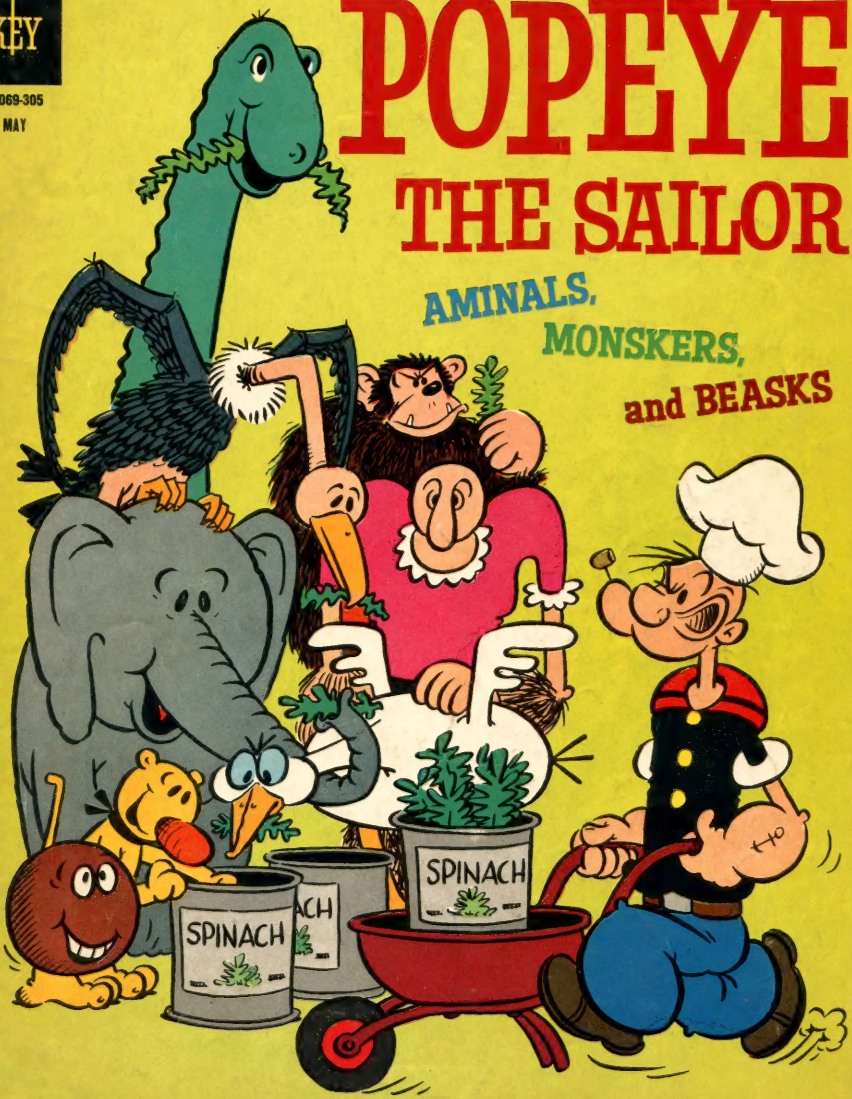
GOLD KEY
POPEYE
NOW ONLY 12c
10069-305
MAY

POPEYE THE SAILOR

AMINALS, MONSKERS, and BEASKS



KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

SEAGOING VESSELS

NUMBER 2

The SEA-GOING CANOE

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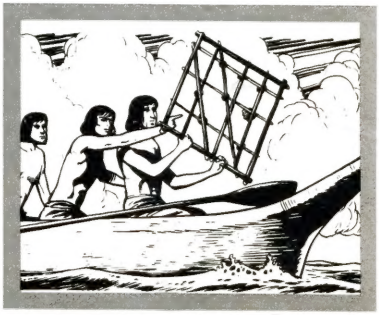
This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.

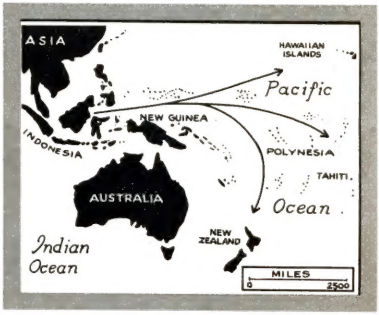
For long sea-voyages, Islanders lashed two canoes together to form a catamaran. The platform between carried passengers and freight.

Voyaging Islanders carried their tribal gods along. A cargo of livestock was always the rule when journeying to a new island home.

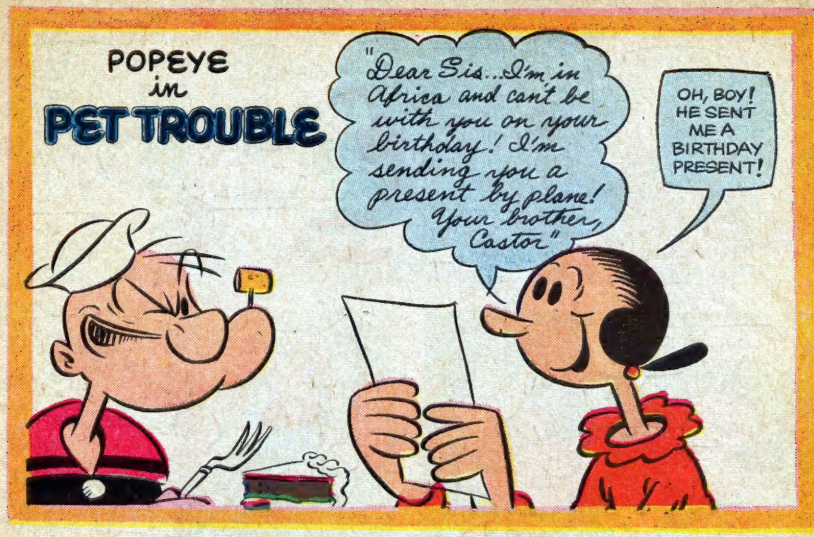
Ancient Polynesians built dugouts up to 70 feet long. The center of the log was charred by fire, then scraped hollow with shells.

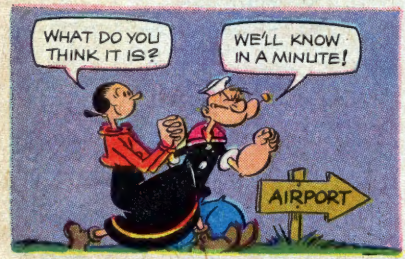


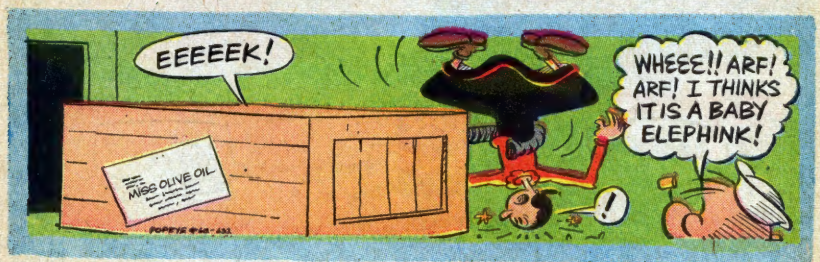
When migrating across the Pacific, islanders used "Maps" of sticks to indicate ocean currents. Reefs and Islands were marked by shells.



Polynesians were master-seamen. Guided by the stars, they voyaged over the seas unafraid, populating vast reaches of the Pacific.


POPEYE
in
PET TROUBLE
"Dear Sis...I'm in Africa and can't be with you on your birthday! I'm sending you a present by plane! Your brother, Castor"
OH, BOY! HE SENT ME A BIRTHDAY PRESENT!





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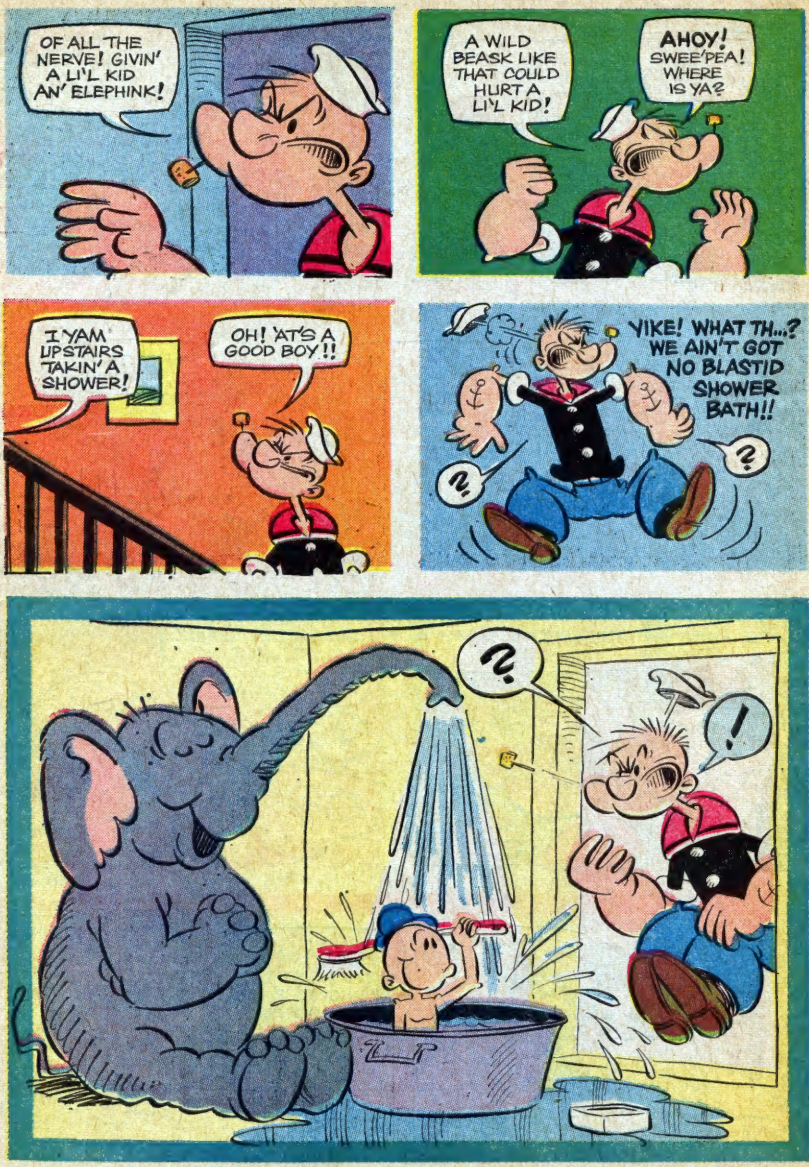
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

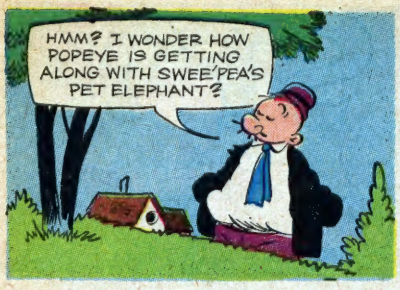
EEEK!
WHAT'LL I DO WITH AN ELEPHANT?
ARF!
ARF!
'AT'S YOUR PROBLEM !!
IT ISN'T FUNNY!
I THINKS IT IS!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
PARDING ME! I HASTA GO TELL WIMPY ABOUT THIS!
WELL!?!
?
WHAT NOW?
EEE-EK
EEE-K!
I GUESS HE WANTS TO GO HOME!

ARF! ARF! 'AT'S RIGHT... AN ELEPHINK!
THAT IS AMUSING!
YA HASTA SEE IT TO GET A GOOD LAUGH!
ARF!
ARF!
AHOY, OLIVE...I HAS BRUNG ME FRIEND TO SEE YOUR—ARF! ARF! BIRTHDAY PRESENT!!
GRR!! IT'S NOT A FUNNY THING!
TEE HEE!
ARF! ARF! WE THINKS IT'S FUNNY!
ARF!
ARF!
WELL, KEEP LAUGHIN'... I JUST GAVE MY DELIGHTFUL PRESENT TO SWEE'PEA!
!
?
HA! HA!
DON'T FORGET TO WISH SWEE'PEA A HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!

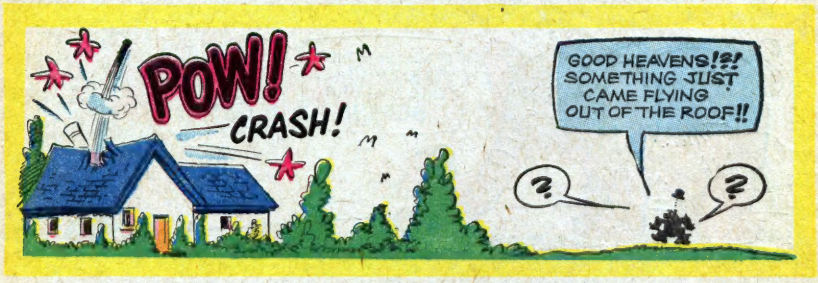

OF ALL THE NERVE! GIVIN' A LI'L KID AN' ELEPHINK!
A WILD BEASK LIKE THAT COULD HURT A LI'L KID!
AHOY! SWEE'PEA! WHERE IS YA?
I YAM UPSTAIRS TAKIN' A SHOWER!
OH! AT'S A GOOD BOY!!
YIKE! WHAT TH...? WE AIN'T GOT NO BLASTID SHOWER BATH!!
?
?
?
!

IS EVERYTHING OKAY, OL' PAL?
EVERYTHIN' IS TERRIBLE!
GOOD HEAVENS!?! YOU MEAN SWEE'PEA AND HIS NEW PET DON'T GET ALONG?
I MEANS JUS' THE OPPOSITE!
THEY IS NERTS ABOUT EACH OTHER!! THEY PLAYS TOGETHER AN' THEY SLEEPS TOGETHER!
THEN THERE'S NO PROBLEM!
'AT'S WHAT YOU THINK!! THE ELEPHINK WON'T LET ME NEAR SWEE'PEA!
GRRRR
ZZZZZZZ
HOW IN HECK DOES YA TAKE A LI'L KID AWAY FROM AN ELEPHINK?
!

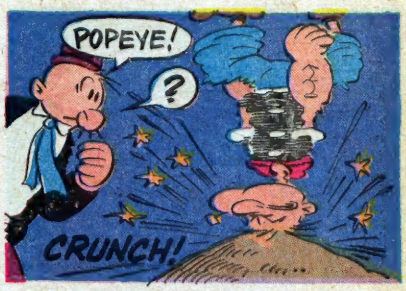
I GOTTA GIT RID OF 'AT ELEPHINK! ME HOUSE AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR THE BOTH OF US!
POPEYE, I WANTS ICED CREAM FER ME BREAKFAST!
?
YA CAN'T HAVE ICED CREAM! YOU'LL HAVE SPINACH LIKE YA ALWAYS DOES!!
OH, YEAH!
WILBUR!
?
?
!
HE SAYS WE CAN'T HAVE ICED CREAM FER BREAKFAST!
GRRR!
!
?
?
YUM!
IF YA DOESN'T LIKE VANILLA, WE KIN SEND POPEYE OUT FER CHOCOLATE!
I DOESN'T LIKE TO HIT AN ELEPHINK BUT I HAS A FEELIN' I YAM GOIN' TO HAVE TO!

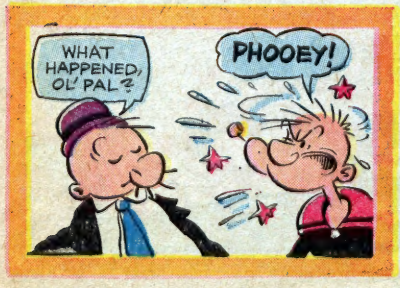

HMM? I WONDER HOW POPEYE IS GETTING ALONG WITH SWEE'PEA'S PET ELEPHANT?

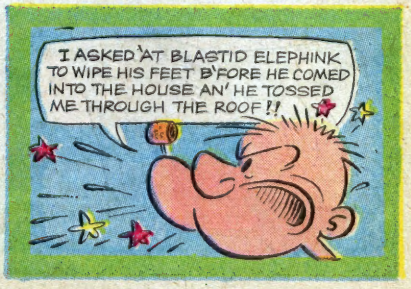
EVERYTHING SEEMS PEACEFUL!


POW!
CRASH!
GOOD HEAVENS!?! SOMETHING JUST CAME FLYING OUT OF THE ROOF!!
?
?

BLESS MY TOOTHBRUSH! I DO BELIEVE IT'S...


POPEYE!
?
CRUNCH!


WHAT HAPPENED, OL' PAL?
PHOOEY!


I ASKED 'AT BLASTID ELEPHINK TO WIPE HIS FEET B'FORE HE COMED INTO THE HOUSE AN' HE TOSSED ME THROUGH THE ROOF!!

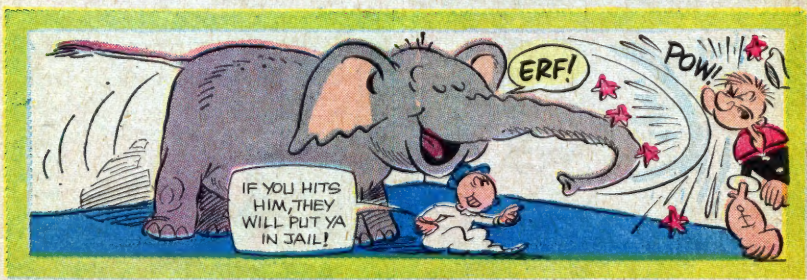
I YAM GONA BLAST YAT ELEPHINK IN'A TRUNK !!

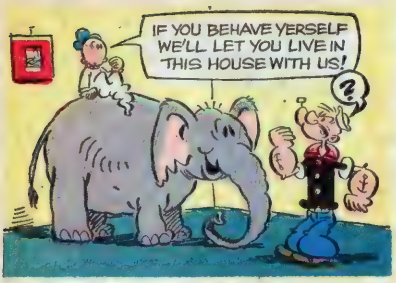
STOP

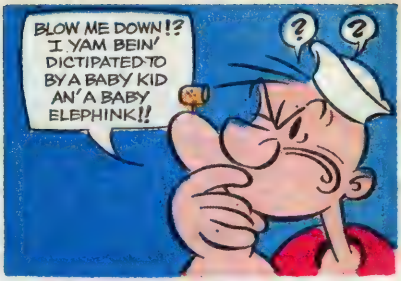
IF YOU TOUCHES ME ELEPHINK, I WILL CALL THE BEPS!!
HUH?

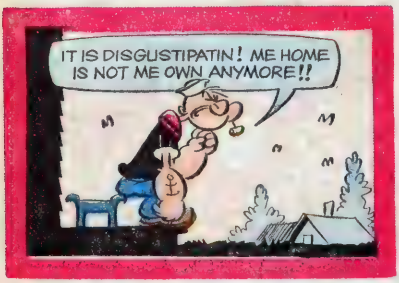
WHAT IN HECK IS THE BEPS?

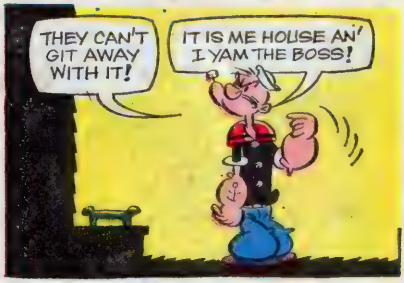
THE BEPS IS THE BABY ELEPHANT PROTECTION SOCIETY!!


ERF!
POW!
IF YOU HITS HIM, THEY WILL PUT YA IN JAIL!

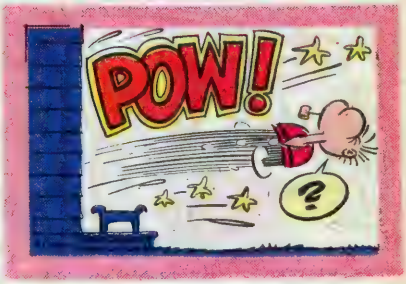

IF YOU BEHAVE YERSELF WE'LL LET YOU LIVE IN THIS HOUSE WITH US!
?


BLOW ME DOWN!? I YAM BEIN' DICTIPATED TO BY A BABY KID AN' A BABY ELEPHINK!!
? ?

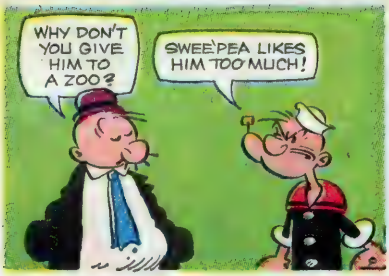

IT IS DISGUSTIPATIN! ME HOME IS NOT ME OWN ANYMORE!!

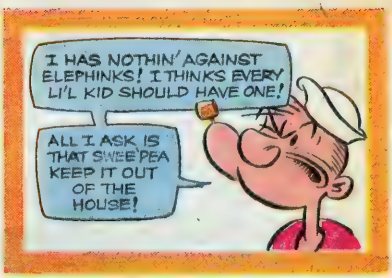

THEY CAN'T GIT AWAY WITH IT!
IT IS ME HOUSE AN' I YAM THE BOSS!

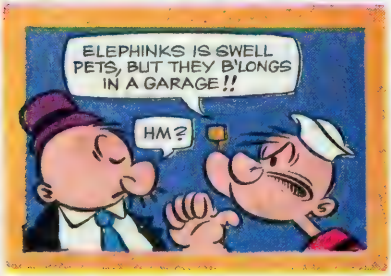
NO ELEPHINK KIN LICK A SPINACH-EATIN' SAILOR!

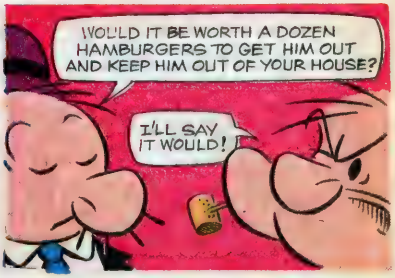

POW!
?

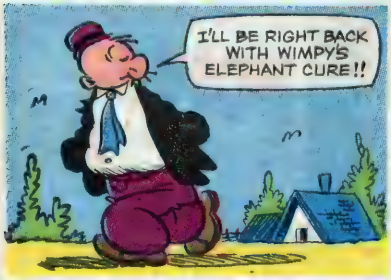
I FERGOT TO TELL YA...WILBUR EATS SPINACH, TOO!
TOOT!
? ? !

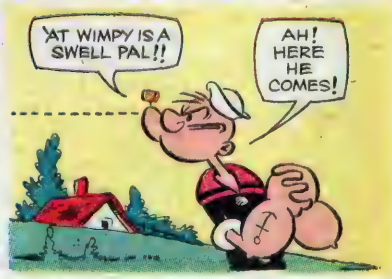

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HIM TO A ZOO?
SWEE'PEA LIKES HIM TOO MUCH!

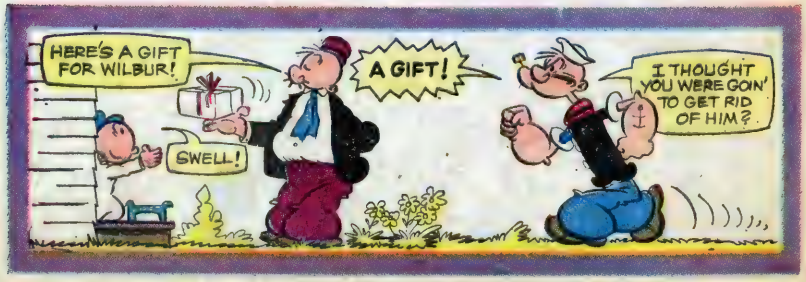

I HAS NOTHIN' AGAINST ELEPHINKS! I THINKS EVERY LI'L KID SHOULD HAVE ONE!
ALL I ASK IS THAT SWEE'PEA KEEP IT OUT OF THE HOUSE!


ELEPHINKS IS SWELL PETS, BUT THEY B'LONGS IN A GARAGE!!
HM?


WOULD IT BE WORTH A DOZEN HAMBURGERS TO GET HIM OUT AND KEEP HIM OUT OF YOUR HOUSE?
I'LL SAY IT WOULD!

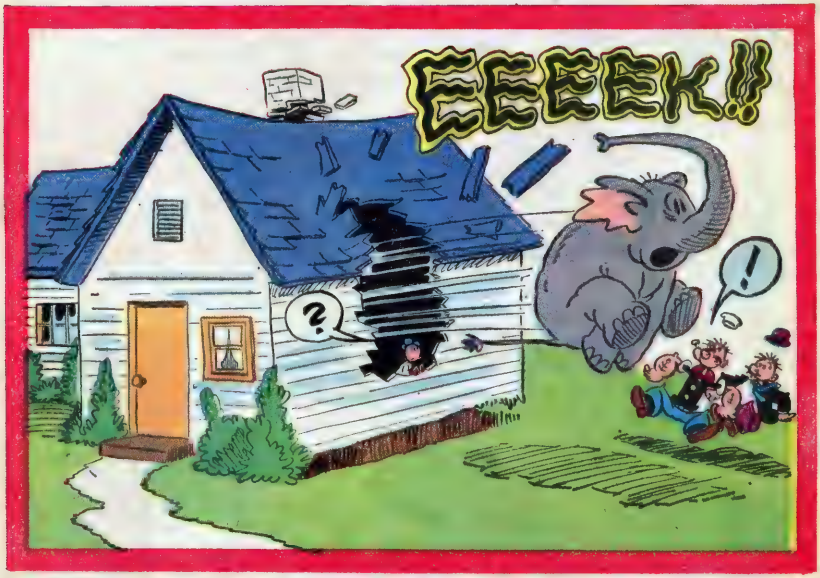

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH WIMPY'S ELEPHANT CURE!!


'AT WIMPY IS A SWELL PAL!!
AH! HERE HE COMES!

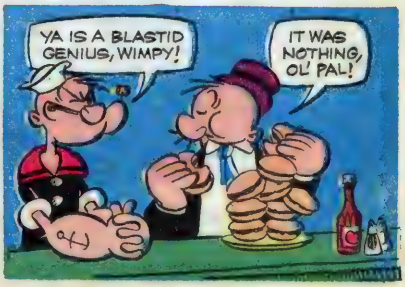

HERE'S A GIFT FOR WILBUR!
A GIFT!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOIN' TO GET RID OF HIM?
SWELL!

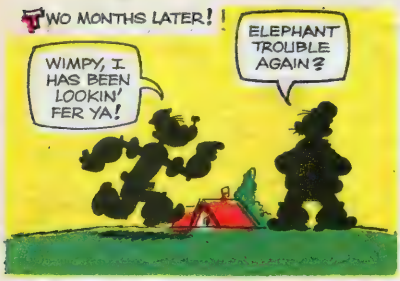
BE CALM, OL' PAL!!
WILBUR WILL BE COMING OUT IN A MOMENT!
?
?

I THINK WE'D BETTER STEP BACK!
?

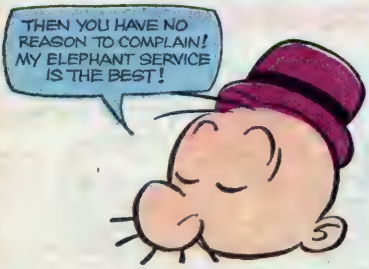

EEEEK!!
?
!

WHAT DID YA GIVE HIM?
A HALF DOZEN MICE!! YOU KNOW HOW ELEPHANTS FEEL ABOUT MICE!


YA IS A BLASTID GENIUS, WIMPY!
IT WAS NOTHING, OL' PAL!


TWO MONTHS LATER!
WIMPY, I HAS BEEN LOOKIN' FER YA!
ELEPHANT TROUBLE AGAIN?

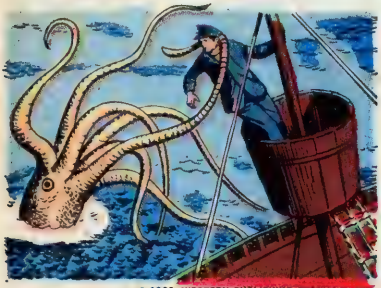
I GUARANTEED THAT YOUR ELEPHANT WOULDN'T GO BACK INTO YOUR HOUSE!
HE HASN'T!


THEN YOU HAVE NO REASON TO COMPLAIN! MY ELEPHANT SERVICE IS THE BEST!

'AT'S WHAT YOU SAY!
POW!
?
?

I WILL GIVE YA EXACTLY TWO HOURS TO FIND ME A CAT TO RID ME HOUSE OF THE THOUSINGS OF MICE!
?
?

MODERN MONSTERS



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The mysterious depths of the sea hold monsters which, though non-magical, rival those of mythology—if the reports of witnesses are true.

The *Kraken* (giant squids) have been sighted everywhere—along the Scandinavian and Scottish coasts, in the Caribbean Sea, near the Philippines and Australia, outside the Straits of Gilbraltar, in the Antarctic Sea, and startlingly near the coast of Newfoundland.

The naturalist Magnus first wrote about the great squids back in 1656, ". . . one of these Sea-Monsters will easily drown many strong mariners of great ships . . ." It seemed pure fancy until a case was reported in 1802 when a *Kraken's* tentacle reached up and pulled a sailor from his perch high amidst the sails of his ship.

In another tale, the French Corvette *Alecton* hurried home for Christmas of 1861, anxious to tell of sighting an immense form with tentacles thirty-six feet long. The warship had attacked the monster. Cannonballs tried to pierce it, but not until hours later was a vital spot hit. The dying tentacled giant then sank from sight.

The famous fictional encounter with the giant *Kraken* in Jules Verne's "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea" was based upon this seemingly factual account.

Off the Newfoundland coast in 1873, a fisherman hacked off two tentacles trying to drag his boat down.

Whales are today still disgorging monstrous pieces of tentacles. The largest chunk known was two feet in diameter.

Are these monsters giant varieties of squids which are survivors of an ancient species? Do we have some of their "young" in our aquariums today, which die in hated captivity before reaching full size? Nobody is sure.

Accounts of gigantic *Sea Serpents* close to North American shores are even more common. A creature sighted in Massachusetts Bay in 1817 was said to be 80 or 90 feet in length, with a head like a rattlesnake. The Shipmaster's report said it was dark brown in color with humps on its back. Two serpentine behemoths were also reported (or the same one twice) in 1872, at Rye Point, Long Island, New York. And later the same year they were reported from the coast of Scotland, Ireland and faraway Brazil.

In World War II a German submarine crew reported torpedoing a ship. Amidst the debris as it sank was a huge marine animal of the sea-serpent type.

The Loch Ness monster of Scotland is famous all over the world, sighted many times in 1930. Some said this "creature" was merely the submerged wreck of a German Zeppelin shot down during World War I.

The last giant reptilian sighting took place in 1947 east of Cape Lookout. A snakelike head as big as a barrel reared out of a red-stained sea as three shipmates watched terror-stricken. No other crewmen were near to confirm their theory—that the ship had severed the creature in two. Thrashing about, it sank forever.

We know without doubt that extinct elephants called wooly mammoths existed in the Pleistocene period. Does a similar fur-skinned man exist today, in the Himalayas?

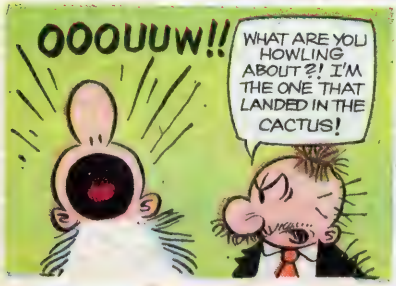
Explorers who scale those forbidding mountain peaks have told of the terror that seizes the natives upon seeing certain huge bare footprints—those of the *Abominable Snowmen*. Some biologists are convinced by certain clues that the hairy horrors actually exist and dwell in the Sierras, here in our own America.

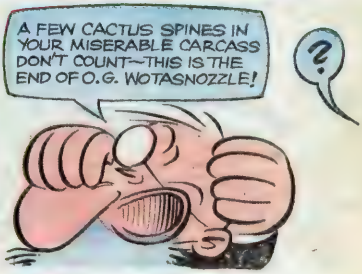
But the controversial creatures we mentioned will have to remain "modern myths" until real proof comes in.

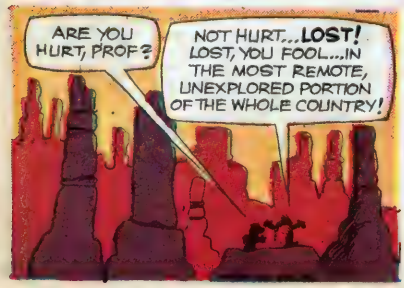
PROF O.G. WOTASNOZZLE
and
SAPPO
in
CANYON BEASKS
THERE IT IS, SAPPO—THE GRAND CANYON...WITH 1000 SQUARE MILES OF UNEXPLORED TERRITORY AT THE BOTTOM! I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT WE MAY MAKE A DISCOVERY THAT WILL ASTOUND THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD!
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO FIND, PROF?
I HAVE POSITIVE PROOF THAT IN THE BOTTOM OF THE GRAND CANYON THERE STILL EXISTS PRE-HISTORIC DINOSAURS!
YOU'VE HAD SOME CRACKPOT THEORIES BUT THIS TOPS THEM ALL!
HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW!
...IT'S NO THEORY...IT'S A FACT! MAY LIGHTNING SINGE MY WHISKERS IF IT ISN'T!
ALL RIGHT, ALREADY! MAYBE I EXAGGERATED A LITTLE!

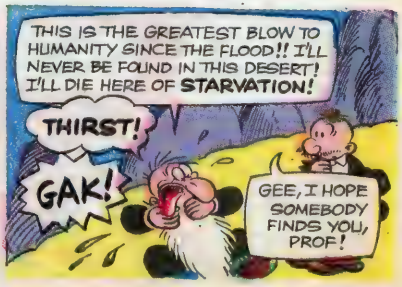
THAT LIGHTNING BOLT DISABLED THE CONTROLS! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!

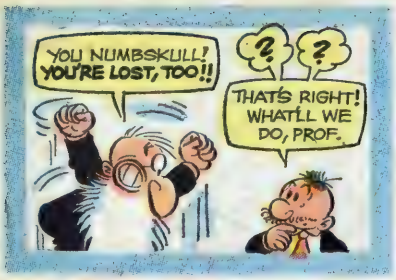
OUW!
OUUW!
OUUW!
OUW!

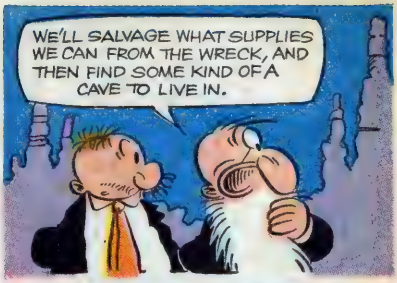

OOOUUW!!
WHAT ARE YOU HOWLING ABOUT?! I'M THE ONE THAT LANDED IN THE CACTUS!

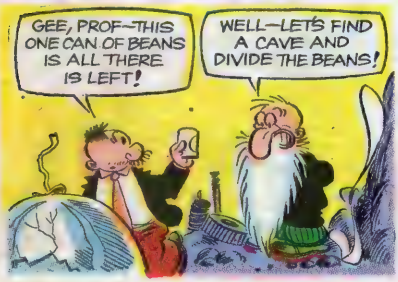

A FEW CACTUS SPINES IN YOUR MISERABLE CARCASS DON'T COUNT—THIS IS THE END OF O.G. WOTASNOZZLE!
?


ARE YOU HURT, PROF?
NOT HURT...LOST! LOST, YOU FOOL...IN THE MOST REMOTE, UNEXPLORED PORTION OF THE WHOLE COUNTRY!


THIS IS THE GREATEST BLOW TO HUMANITY SINCE THE FLOOD!! I'LL NEVER BE FOUND IN THIS DESERT! I'LL DIE HERE OF STARVATION!
THIRST!
GAK!
GEE, I HOPE SOMEBODY FINDS YOU, PROF!


YOU NUMBSKULL! YOU'RE LOST, TOO!!
?
?
THAT'S RIGHT! WHAT'LL WE DO, PROF.

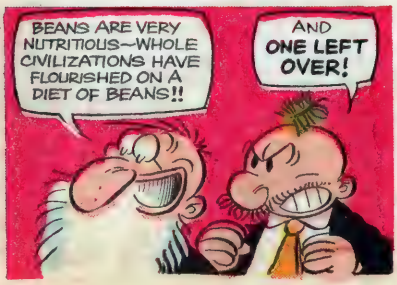

WE'LL SALVAGE WHAT SUPPLIES WE CAN FROM THE WRECK, AND THEN FIND SOME KIND OF A CAVE TO LIVE IN.


GEE, PROF—THIS ONE CAN OF BEANS IS ALL THERE IS LEFT!
WELL—LET'S FIND A CAVE AND DIVIDE THE BEANS!

WE BETTER NOT EAT THEM ALL TODAY!
WELL, HURRY UP, I'M STARVING!
WE'LL RATION OURSELVES!
TWO BEANS A DAY!

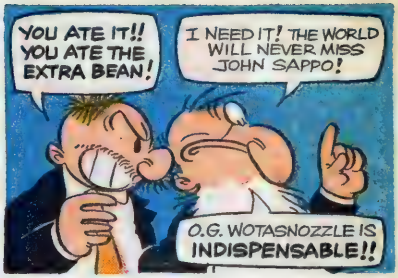
TWO FOR YOU AND TWO FOR ME— TWO FOR YOU AND...
REMEMBER—NO FAIR PALMING EXTRA BEANS FOR YOURSELF!

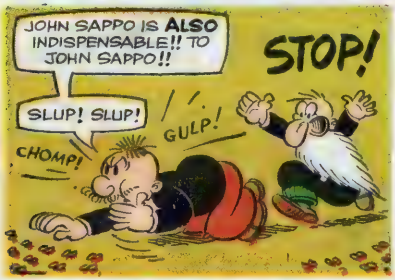
THERE WE ARE, SAPPO, TWO BEANS A DAY FOR A MONTH FOR EACH—
AND ONE LEFT OVER!

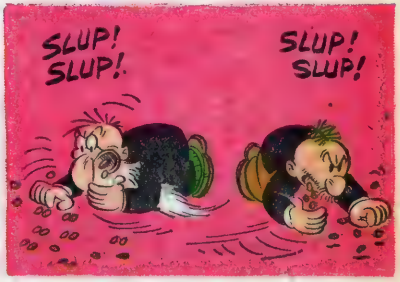

BEANS ARE VERY NUTRITIOUS—WHOLE CIVILIZATIONS HAVE FLOURISHED ON A DIET OF BEANS!!
AND ONE LEFT OVER!

BEANS WILL MAINTAIN OUR STRENGTH AND VITALITY. I'M SURE THAT IN A MONTH THE WORLD WILL ORGANIZE A RESCUE PARTY FOR THE GREAT O.G.W.!!
WHAT ABOUT THAT EXTRA BEAN!?

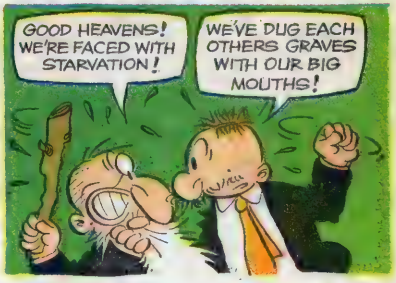
?
!

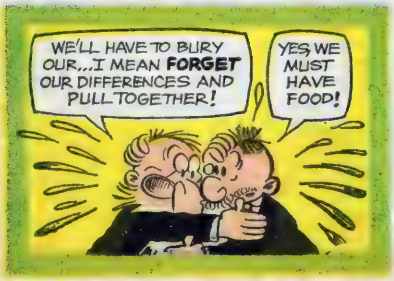

YOU ATE IT!! YOU ATE THE EXTRA BEAN!
I NEED IT! THE WORLD WILL NEVER MISS JOHN SAPPO!
O.G. WOTASNOZZLE IS INDISPENSABLE!!

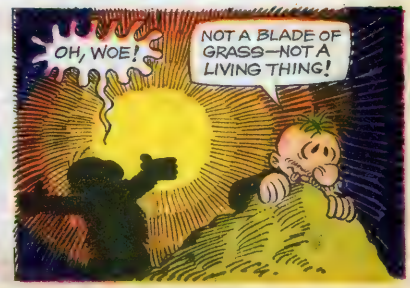

JOHN SAPPO IS ALSO INDISPENSABLE!! TO JOHN SAPPO!!
STOP!
SLUP! SLUP!
GULP!
CHOMP!

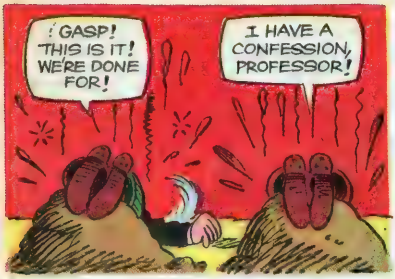

SLUP! SLUP!
SLUP! SLUP!

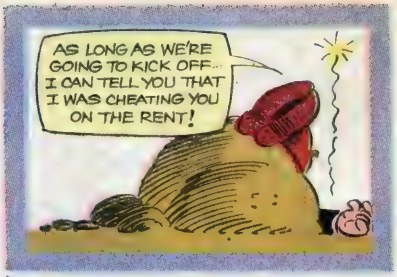
YOU ATE ALL MY BEANS!!
AND YOU ATE MINE!
AND ONE EXTRA!
POW! BAM!

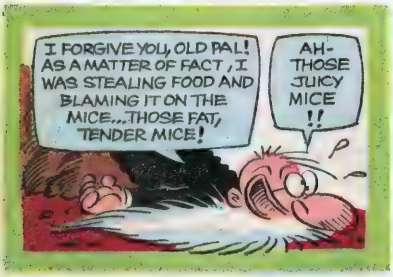

GOOD HEAVENS! WE'RE FACED WITH STARVATION!
WE'VE DUG EACH OTHERS GRAVES WITH OUR BIG MOUTHS!

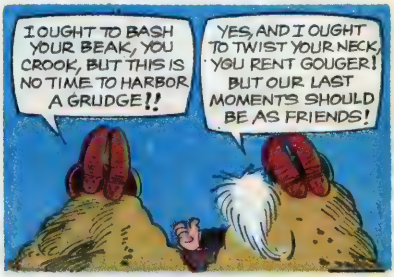

WE'LL HAVE TO BURY OUR...I MEAN FORGET OUR DIFFERENCES AND PULL TOGETHER!
YES, WE MUST HAVE FOOD!

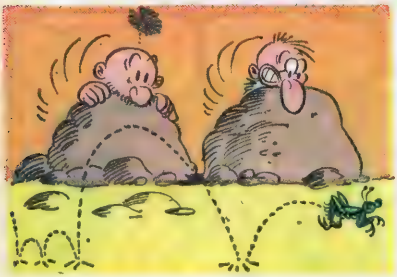

OH, WOE!
NOT A BLADE OF GRASS—NOT A LIVING THING!

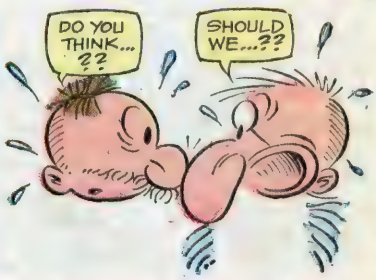

GASP! THIS IS IT! WE'RE DONE FOR!
I HAVE A CONFESSION, PROFESSOR!


AS LONG AS WE'RE GOING TO KICK OFF... I CAN TELL YOU THAT I WAS CHEATING YOU ON THE RENT!

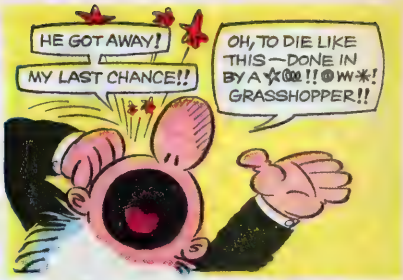

I FORGIVE YOU, OLD PAL! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WAS STEALING FOOD AND BLAMING IT ON THE MICE...THOSE FAT, TENDER MICE!
AH- THOSE JUICY MICE !!

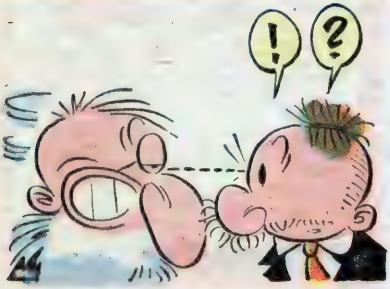

I OUGHT TO BASH YOUR BEAK, YOU CROOK, BUT THIS IS NO TIME TO HARBOR A GRUDGE!!
YES, AND I OUGHT TO TWIST YOUR NECK, YOU RENT GOUGER! BUT OUR LAST MOMENTS SHOULD BE AS FRIENDS!

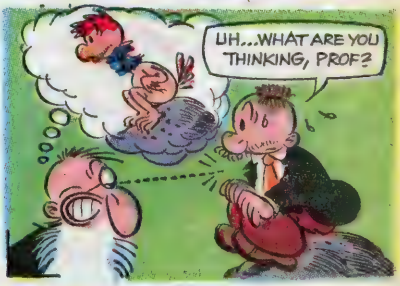


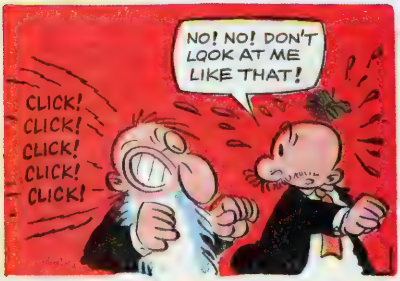

DO YOU THINK... ??
SHOULD WE...??

THE INDIANS ATE GRASSHOPPERS!
WHY NOT US!
!
?

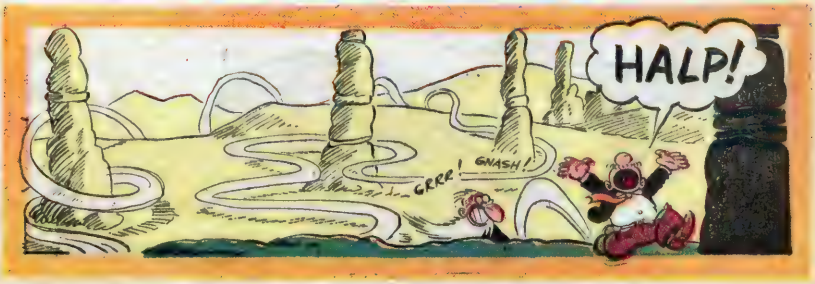

HE GOT AWAY!
MY LAST CHANCE!!
OH, TO DIE LIKE THIS—DONE IN BY A ☆@@!!@W*! GRASSHOPPER!!

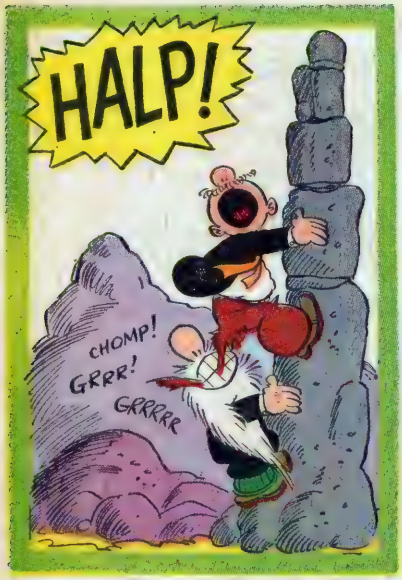

!
?

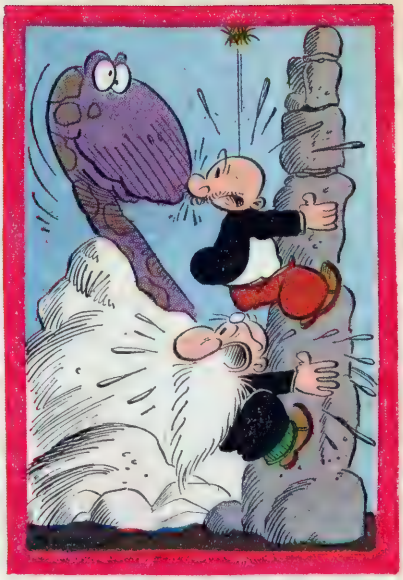

UH...WHAT ARE YOU THINKING, PROF?

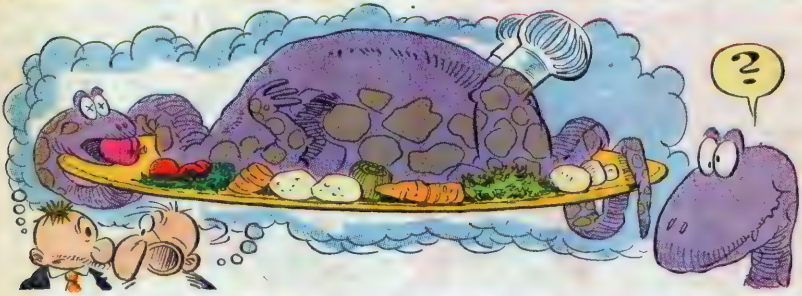

NO! NO! DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

CLICK CLACK CLICKETY CLICK!!
HALP!!


HALP!
GRRR!
GNASH!


HALP!
CHOMP!
GRRR!
GRRRRR

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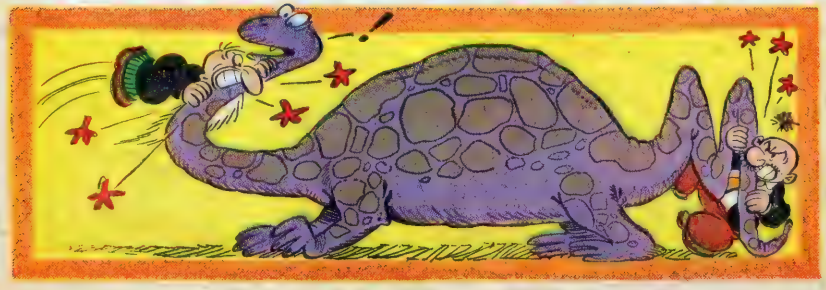
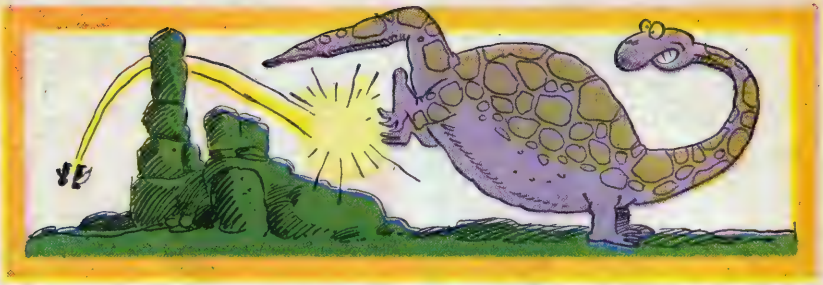
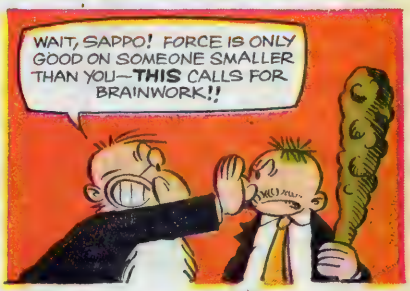
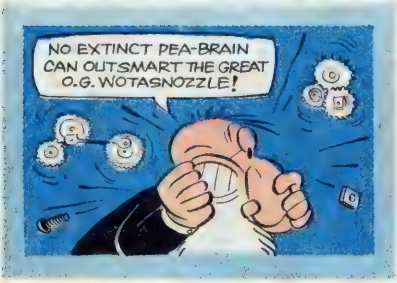


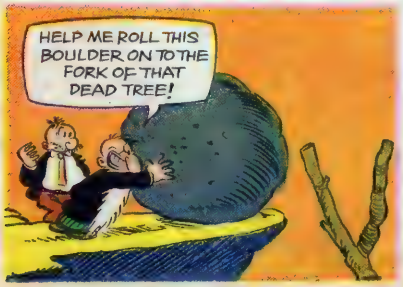


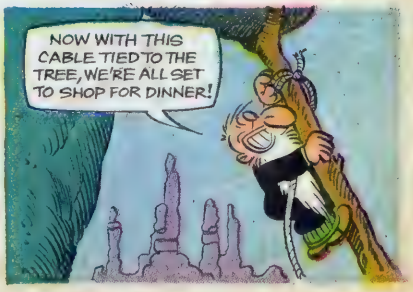
THOSE DINOSAUR STEAKS ON THE HOOF ARE **NOT** GOING TO GET AWAY!!

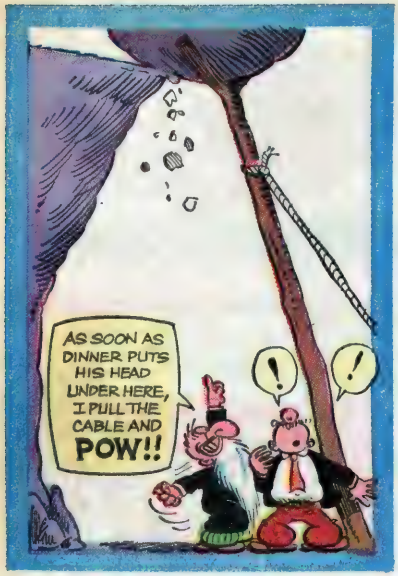

WAIT, SAPPO! FORCE IS ONLY GOOD ON SOMEONE SMALLER THAN YOU—**THIS** CALLS FOR BRAINWORK!!

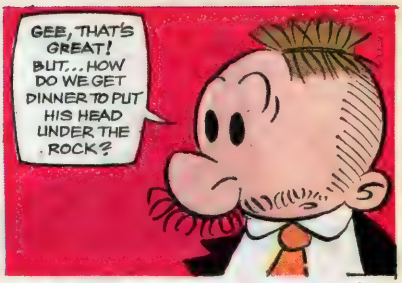

NO EXTINCT PEA-BRAIN CAN OUTSMART THE GREAT O.G. WOTASNOZZLE!

EUREKA
THAT'S IT!

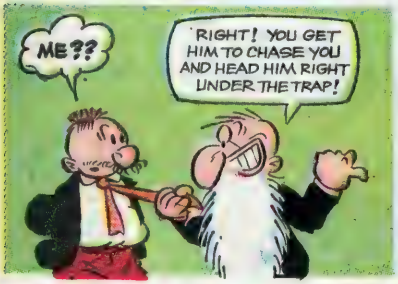

HELP ME ROLL THIS BOULDER ON TO THE FORK OF THAT DEAD TREE!

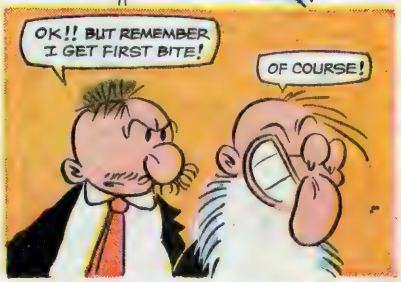

NOW WITH THIS CABLE TIED TO THE TREE, WE'RE ALL SET TO SHOP FOR DINNER!

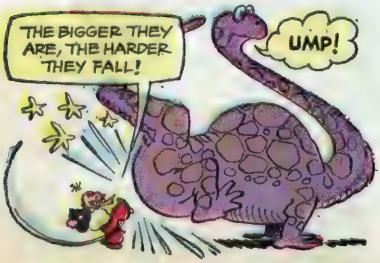

AS SOON AS DINNER PUTS HIS HEAD UNDER HERE, I PULL THE CABLE AND POW!!
!
!

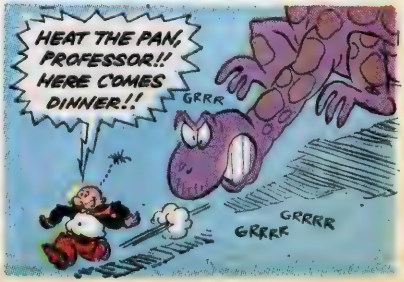

GEE, THAT'S GREAT! BUT... HOW DO WE GET DINNER TO PUT HIS HEAD UNDER THE ROCK?

THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN!!
HEH HEH!
HEH HEH!

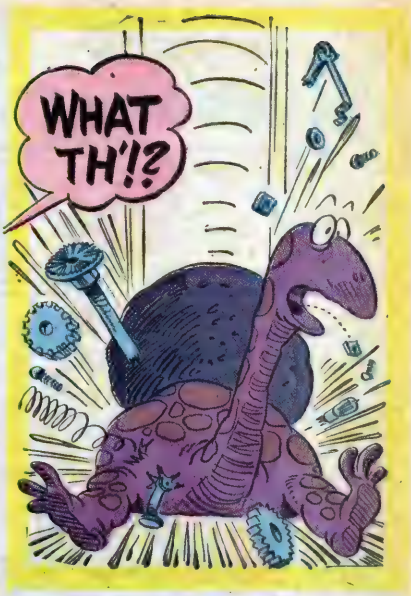

ME??
RIGHT! YOU GET HIM TO CHASE YOU AND HEAD HIM RIGHT UNDER THE TRAP!

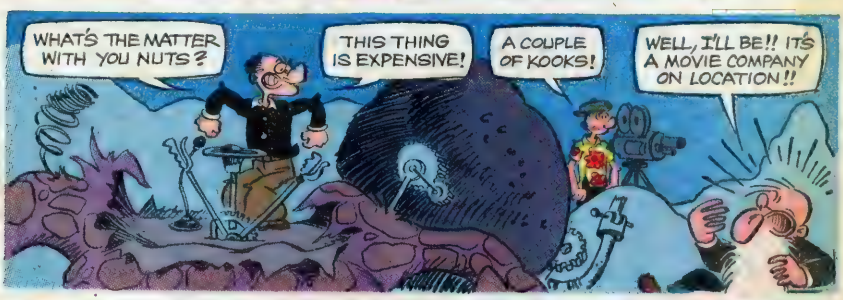

OK!! BUT REMEMBER I GET FIRST BITE!
OF COURSE!


THE BIGGER THEY ARE, THE HARDER THEY FALL!
UMP!

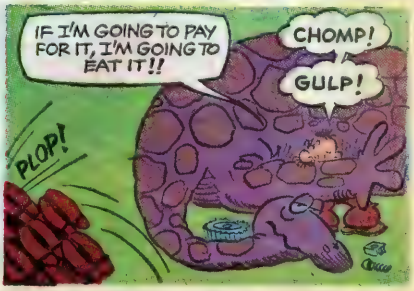

HEAT THE PAN, PROFESSOR!! HERE COMES DINNER!!
GRRR
GRRRR
GRRRR

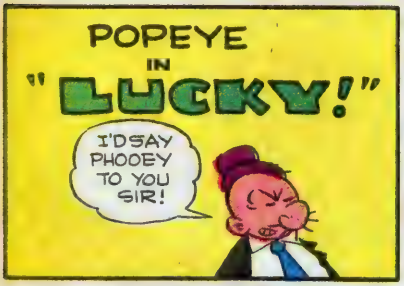
NOW, PROF! NOW!!
OOF!
UGH!

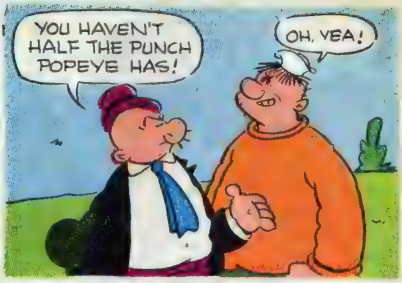

WHAT TH'!?


WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU NUTS?
THIS THING IS EXPENSIVE!
A COUPLE OF KOOKS!
WELL, I'LL BE!! IT'S A MOVIE COMPANY ON LOCATION!!

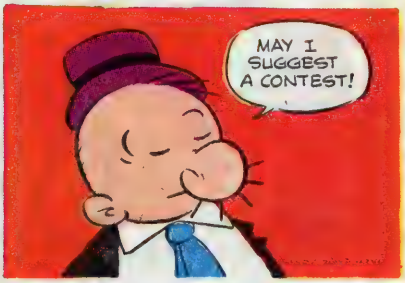
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!! PRODUCTION WILL BE HELD UP FOR WEEKS!
ER...MY FRIEND SAPPO WILL TAKE CARE OF IT!... SAPPO! WHERE ARE YOU?
DIRECTOR

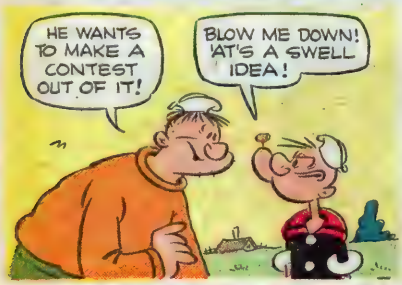

IF I'M GOING TO PAY FOR IT, I'M GOING TO EAT IT!!
CHOMP!
GULP!
PLOP!

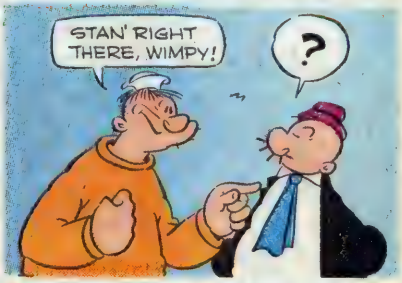

POPEYE
IN
"LUCKY!"
I'D SAY PHOOEY TO YOU SIR!

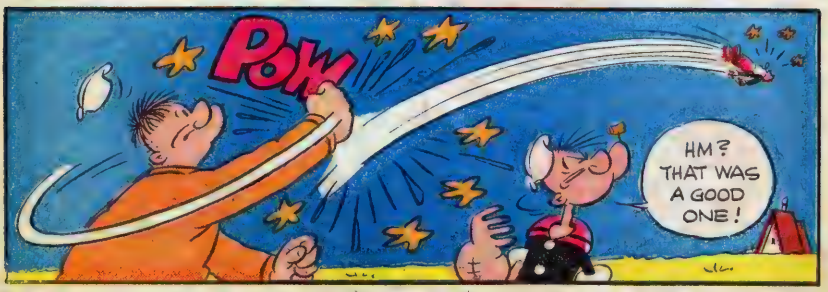

YOU HAVEN'T HALF THE PUNCH POPEYE HAS!
OH, YEA!

I'LL WAGER YOU A DIME YOU HAVEN'T!
HOW'LL WE PROVE IT?
?


MAY I SUGGEST A CONTEST!


HE WANTS TO MAKE A CONTEST OUT OF IT!
BLOW ME DOWN! 'AT'S A SWELL IDEA!

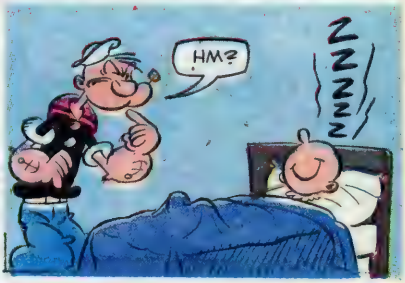

STAN' RIGHT THERE, WIMPY!
?

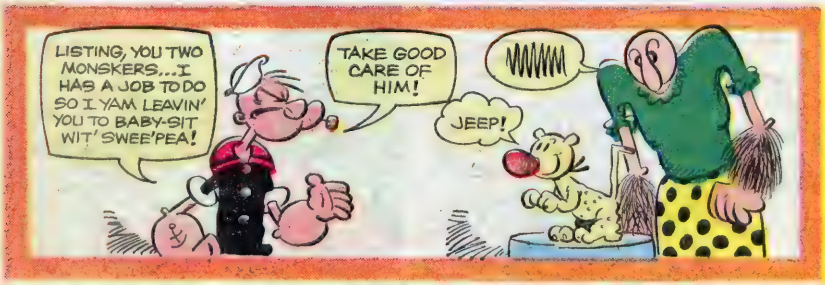

POW
HM? THAT WAS A GOOD ONE!

-FIFTY-SIX, FIFTY-SEVEN!
YA SMACKED HIM FIFTY-SEVEN PACES!
NOW IT IS ME TURN!
?
HOLD STILL!
? ?
-SIXTY-THREE, SIXTY-FOUR, SIXTY---
ARF! ARF!
HERE'S YER DIME, WIMPY ... YOU WIN THE BET!
?
CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT? WIMPY WAS RIGHT ABOUT MY PUNCH!
?
YEA! WIMPY IS SURE A LUCKY FELLOW... HE ALWAYS WINS!
?

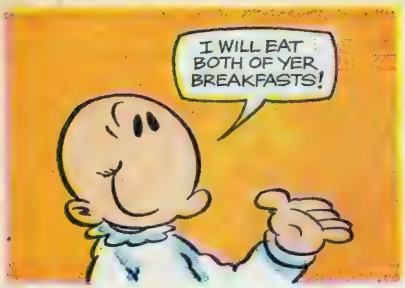
POOR-JEEP-SWEE'PEA in

The Great Baby Sitter War!!

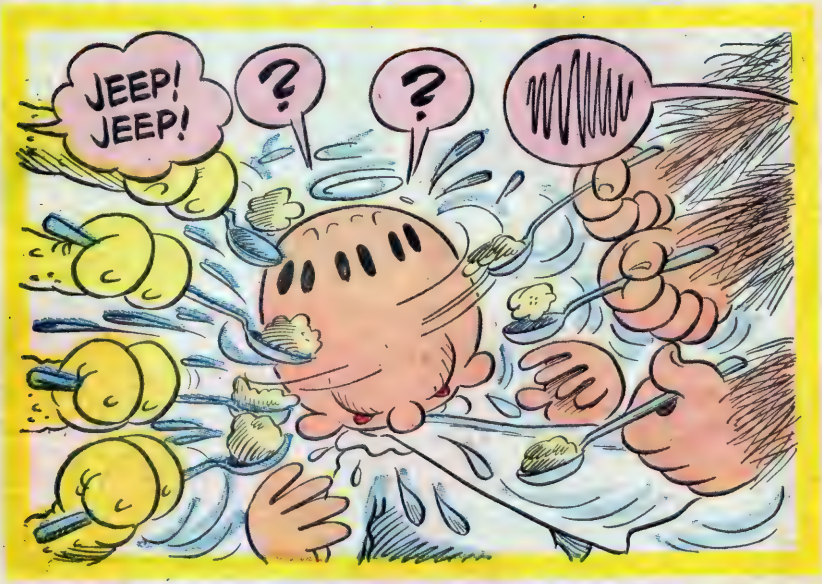


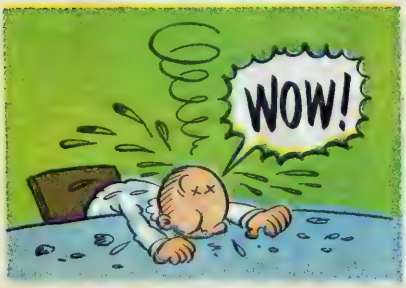


JEEP! JEEP! JEEP!*
*I'LL FIX HIS BREAKFAST!
9
MMM!**
**OUT OF THE WAY, BUG! POPEYE ASKED ME!
CRASH!!
?
BAM!
POW!
STOP!
GR-R!
MMM!


I WILL EAT BOTH OF YER BREAKFASTS!

OKAY, YA SWABS!
FEED ME!

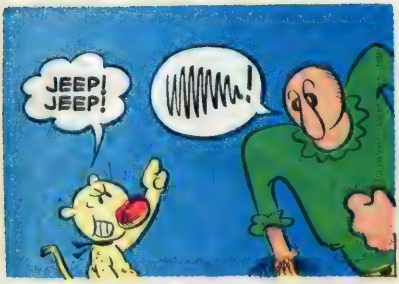

JEEP! JEEP!
?
?

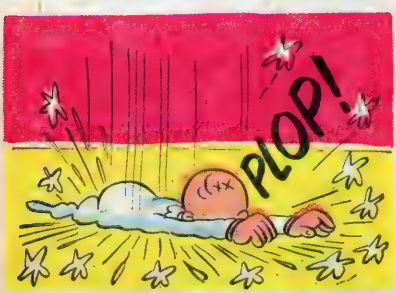

WOW!

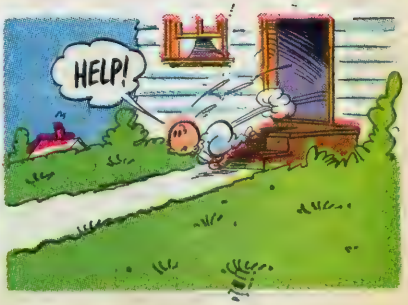
NO! NO!

I DON'T WANT TO PLAY!
WWWMM!

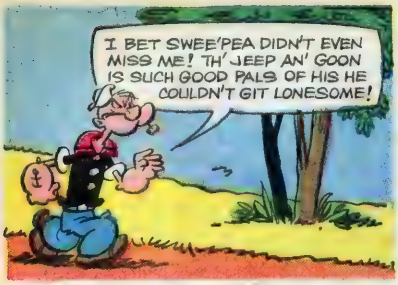
BOP
JEEP!


JEEP! JEEP!
WWWMM!

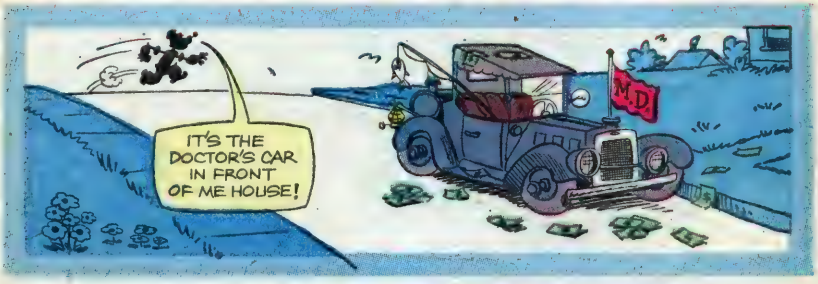

PLOP!

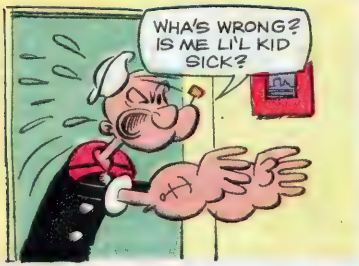

HELP!

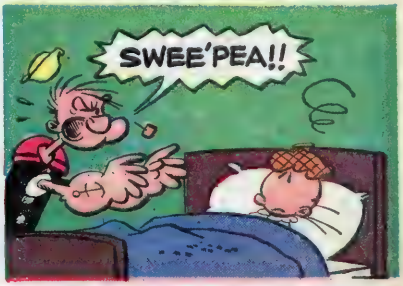
I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE OR THEY'LL KILL ME WITH KINDNESS!
JEEP!
WWWM!
AW! CUT IT OUT! I WASN'T PLAYING!
WWWM
JEEP!
ONE WEEK LATER
IT'S NICE TO BE HOME!


I BET SWEE'PEA DIDN'T EVEN MISS ME! TH' JEEP AN' GOON IS SUCH GOOD PALS OF HIS HE COULDN'T GIT LONESOME!

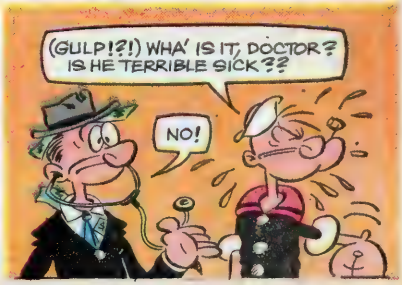
YIKE!

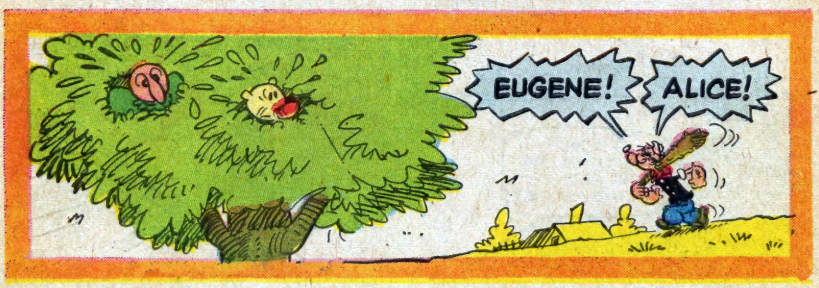

IT'S THE DOCTOR'S CAR IN FRONT OF ME HOUSE!
M.D.


WHA'S WRONG? IS ME LI'L KID SICK?


SWEE'PEA!!

$TOP!!
DON'T TOUCH THAT CHILD!!
?


(GULP!?!) WHA' IS IT, DOCTOR? IS HE TERRIBLE SICK??
NO!



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1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, K. K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Editor, Marquis M. Morse, Staatsburg, N. Y.; Managing editor, Marquis M. Morse, Staatsburg, N. Y.; Business manager, Howard L. Anderson, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

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4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: 2,030.

(Signed) HOWARD L. ANDERSON

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1962.

HARRY E. JOHNSON

(Seal) (My commission expires March 30, 1963)

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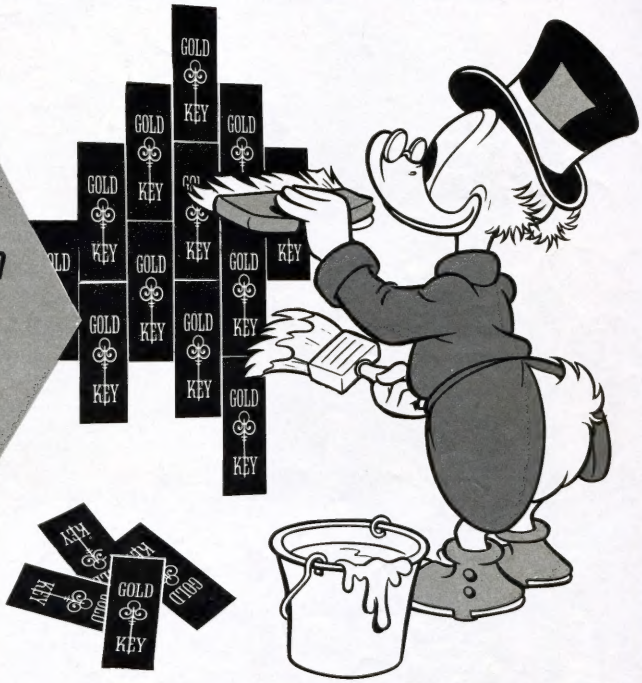

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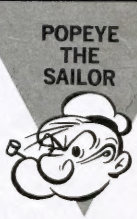

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